

CLOTHES OF OUR SAILOR LADDIES

Apparel Is Supplied to Face All Kinds of Weather.

CLING TO BLACK KERCHIEFS

Jackies Must Know How to Care for Their Clothing and Do Their Own Laundry Work if Necessary.

(From the Committee on Public Information, Washington, D. C.)

Shifting seas and changing climes have made the sailor man familiar with every aspect of the combat with weather. Trained to face nature in the open, he is ready for her vagaries, whether they be of the inlandlike peacefulness or the storm-tossed waves of an ocean in all its fury. He knows how to dress to meet every condition, and the navy not only has him sufficiently clad, but has the clothes in his sea bag and ready for use when he needs them.

The "gob" likes the cut of his clothes and he has a roll and jauntiness about him at all times that proclaims his calling. Fashion's come and go and orders may change the habiliments of the soldier, but not so with the man of the sea. His are eternally blue, the pattern never varies and tradition still holds her own in their making. Years ago in the days of wooden sailing ships when seamen had to climb masts and dangle from the stretched-out ends of yard-arms to do their roughest roofing, convenience and custom made necessary the bell-shaped lower ends of the trousers. And time and manner of construction of ships have never wrought a change.

The sailor, too, clings to his black silk handkerchief, draped around his low-necked blouse tied across his breast. Latter days have made obsolete the white lanyard that went about his neck, but the silken "kerchief" still remains. Tradition tells that this handkerchief, thus worn, originated with the British tar, for the blacks once worn in this fashion by men of the English navy as a mark of mourning for Lord Nelson have never been removed.

And the sailor has to give a good deal of attention to this part of his costume. The handkerchief is square and four times the usual size. Early morning or just before the call for shore leave is sounded there is heard on shipboard a flapping that sounds like waves striking the sides of the ship. This happens when Jack is getting the wrinkles out of his neckwear. The handkerchief is stretched out and, a man taking a good hold on either side, it is given an up-and-down shaking until it is smooth and glossy. He then folds it in a three-cornered way and, putting it about his neck, ties the ends in a knot that only a real seafarer knows.

Fussy About His Hats.

The sailor is also just a trifle fussy about his hats, and he has three of them. No one has exactly understood the balance a seaman can get with one of the circular pancake caps he perches at almost any angle on his head. This cap is ornamented with the band bearing the name of his ship or station or simply the gilded inscription "U. S. Navy," and he is always buying a new one, for the Jack who is alleged to have a sweetheart in every port must have a band for every one of them as a souvenir and a sentimental reminder for the girl he leaves behind him.

The sailor also has a knitted cap for winter wear, one that can be pulled down over his ears to cover nearly all of his face—something he needs for deck work, for the continuous watch from the ship's rail for the sneaking submarine or to shield him from the crew's nest. But of them all it is his little white hat that he loves the most. With the same skill and equal nonchalance he can perch this on his head at any angle, always with the appearance of just about to tumble off but never falling. This hat he can wash and from the top there is a little string, he calls a "stop" so that he can hang it out on wash day.

When a boy tosses off his home clothes for the last time he is given a complete outfit by the navy. Every bit of it is "regulation." He must know just how to fold and store away each bit according to set and immutable rules, and each piece must have his name marked on it with indelible ink. It must always be scrupulously clean and neat. Some of the ships have a laundry, and if not he must wash it himself. "There are also ship's tailors, but he must, nevertheless, know how to sew, to darn and to mend. Here is just what a sailor's wardrobe includes: Overshirt, two dress jumpers, dress jumper, three white undershirts, blue trousers, four white jumpers, dungarees (overalls), jersey overcoat, rain clothes, two flannel shirts, two each light and heavy undershirts, two each light and heavy drawers, one blue cap, two white hats, watch cap, two suits of pajamas, jack-knife, leggings, neckerchief, gloves, four pair socks, two pairs shoes, rubber boots, mattress, two mattress covers, shoe brush and blacking, pair blankets, towels, pair gymnasium shoes.

Quite a trousseau for the young man now wedded to the sea. Once a week he must unpack his sea bag, unlash

his hammock and open up his ditty bag and, spreading all his dress possessions out on deck, submit to a scrutinizing inspection. Jack gets his clothes from the navy storekeeper, whether in port or at sea. The service maintains factories where are made the blue and white uniforms and the close-fitting and warm pea-jacket overcoat which he wears in winter. At this season of the year he also wears a jersey or sweater, which is sometimes gotten from the storekeeper and just as often is a gift from some organization or the handwork of some dear girl.

More Clothes Were Provided.

War has made necessary additions to the dress of the sailor. Duty in the open ocean or the icy waters of the North sea or in the storm surfs of the coast patrol has called for additional and heavier protection. All of this has been supplied to every man in active service, and what is more, the garments were ready and had been issued to the men before they were needed. Recently on a very cold day every station, training camp and every ship was asked if their men were clothed to meet the severe weather, and the answer brought back the cheering word that all were supplied.

All of the men of the navy operating during the war under conditions where there will be more than ordinary exposure have been supplied with specially designed winter clothing in addition to that which every man is required to have. The additional articles in this special outfit are two heavy woolen undershirts, two extra heavy woolen undershirts, two pairs of heavy woolen socks, one blanket overshirt with hood, one pair woolen mittens, one pair of heavy arctics, one pair of heavy leather sea boots.

These outfits have been supplied to the entire deck forces of battleships and large cruisers, colliers and other vessels of train and to transports and to the entire crews of destroyers, mine sweepers, patrol boats, and submarine chasers. It is interesting to note that these outfits, complete and ready for use, were on hand for issue long before needed.

The blanket overshirt is a remarkable piece of protective wearing apparel. Made of heavy wool, it completely covers the body and is worn over the other clothing, while an attached hood of the same material goes over the head. These suits are made especially for the men on submarines. Over all of this is worn a weatherproof suit which also has a hood. The heavy arctics are issued to men on all ships other than destroyers, and these are worn over ordinary shoes. For men on destroyers heavy sea boots are issued. The clothing is inspected at least once each quarter.

The men of the navy, it will be seen, have every protection against the cold and the lee of the sea and land. As Admiral Samuel McGowan, chief of the bureau of supplies and accounts, remarked, in regard to the winter outfit worn by deck crews on exposed duty:

"If a sailor had on any more clothes than he is now wearing he couldn't walk."

Historic St. Margaret's.

St. Margaret's, Westminster, where the British house of commons at, tended service on the anniversary of the declaration of the war, has the misfortune of being reduced to relative insignificance as a building by its mighty neighbors, St. Stephen's and Westminster abbey, says Christian Science Monitor. It would look immense in a country town and something approaching a cathedral in a village. St. Margaret's in the days when Cromwell ruled at Whitehall was patronized by a number of devout members of the Long parliament, who used regularly to attend service at six o'clock in the morning to hear the seven preachers who officiated in rotation for salaries of £300 each. The west window was presented by a number of Americans in memory of Raleigh.

Man's Creative Force.

Man's highest virtue is always as much as possible to rule external circumstances, and as little as possible to let himself be ruled by them. Life lies before us, as a huge quarry before the architect; he deserves not the name of architect except, out of this fortuitous mass, he can combine, with the greatest economy, suitability, and durability, some form, the pattern of which originated in his own soul. All things without us—nay, I may add, all things within us—are mere elements; but deep in the inmost shrine of our nature lies the creative force, which out of these can produce what they were meant to be, and which leaves us, neither sleep nor rest, till in one way or another, without us or within us, this product has taken shape.—Goethe.

Saved by Collar Stud.

An American artillery officer was trying his new gun on the Hun, when a large, spent shell-splinter caught him in the back of the neck.

He coolly extracted his collar stud from his shirt and gazed on it reflectively.

"I guess that shell was one of Krupp's," he muttered. "Gee, but it's a good thing you were made in Connecticut, you beauty!"

My Word!

A by-product of the world war in England has been an enormous demand for baseball paraphernalia. London and other English cities have been unable to supply the balls, bats, gloves, masks, etc., urgently called for by the American and Canadian troops stationed in the British Isles and near by France.

ITALIANS STEAL PLANE AND FLEE

Irredentists Face Many Perils in Remarkable Escape From Austria.

KNEW NOTHING OF AVIATION

Go About Plans So Coolly That Officers Believe They Are Going on Mission Under Orders From Some One Higher Up.

By UGO MAROCCO-BONGHI.

(Special Correspondence of the Italian-American News Bureau, Chicago.)

Rome.—One bright morning of the summer just ending an enemy hydroplane bearing the black cross of Austria appeared in the heavens over

The anti-aircraft batteries prepared to shoot. The seaplane alighted on the shore at ——. Soon after it was known that the pilot and his companion were both Irredentists who had fled from Austria.

The two had come from the island of Lussin, at the entrance of the Gulf of Quarnero, opposite the shores of —— and ——. The pilot—I cannot give his name—told me about their escape.

"From the outbreak of the war," he said, "my companion and I had been joined with others from Irredenta at the aviation station of Lussin island as motormen. The life had become insupportable. Seeing that every means of flight would be impossible we decided, since neither of us was skilled in aviation, to risk flight in a hydroplane.

"There was nothing to do but to get ready and trust to God. The night of July 1 we went to bed with all our clothes on at midnight, without attracting notice. At five in the morning we ran under the shadows of the wall from our quarters toward the hangar, where the sentinel paced his beat.

Prepare for Flight.

"Entering the hangar coolly, as if we were going to carry out orders, we dismantled the planes attached to the station of their guns and placed them in the apparatus destined for escape.

"After locking the telephone operator in his cabin, we opened the heavy doors of the hangar. We got ready for immediate flight and tested the cylinders.

"When all was ready we whispered that there was nothing left but to take the risk.

"My comrade looked about. Nobody was near. He cut the telephone wires while I, with a strong push against the levers, slid the apparatus out on the sea. We mounted the plane, which was soon blown by a gust of wind in front of the Austrian barracks, the

bow pointed toward the shore. It took us an anxious hour to turn it toward the open sea. Finally we started the motors, but with an explosion and a rumble that would awaken even the dead.

"The officers, the commandant and the soldiers of the station appeared at the windows of the barracks and watched us with surprise, but without suspicion, as we took our mysterious leave, no doubt thinking we had secret orders from some one higher up.

"For several yards the hydroplane glided along the surface of the water, unwilling to rise a second time, apparently, before the wind which blew from behind, and possibly on account of the new pilot, who was as inexperienced as he was audacious. At last, however, we succeeded in rising from the sea.

Face Many Perils.

"While we were intent on our maneuvers we found ourselves suddenly opposite Mount Vell-Stras, where the Austrians have anti-aircraft batteries. We made a terrific effort, with the bow pointed upward and our souls commended to God.

"We crossed the ridge of the mountain not ten yards above the batteries on its summit.

"After half an hour of flight, rising to 1,000 meters, we ran into a thick cloud bank which shut off all view of the Austrian and Italian coasts and of the sea. We could not find our way. Moreover, the pilot was without helmet or glasses and could not steer because his eyes filled with tears. We suffered an attack of nerves. All the while the apparatus was following the Italian coast and, discovering this, we recovered our calm in an instant.

"My comrade, who was acting as

OBJECTOR SOON CHANGED MIND

Camp Wadsworth, Spartanburg, S. C.—Among the Maryland draft men sent here some weeks ago was a chap from Baltimore who claimed exemption from military service on the ground that he was a conscientious objector of war. His name will not be made public, for it has developed that he belongs to a good family. He was placed in the casual detachment for observation, and the machinery of the intelligence department was put to work to learn something as to his antecedents.

A few days later a tall, grim-looking man appeared in camp and asked where the conscientious objector could be found. He was directed to the casual detachment, and there intro-

TANK TAKES TWO TOWNS



An American-manufactured tank piloted by Lieut. Joseph Knowles and Sergt. Clyde Graham, a professor of the University of Maine, recently captured two towns from the enemy and took scores of prisoners, forming the most thrilling incident in the history of the war. The photo shows Sergt. Clyde Graham.

lookout, tied a white cloth to a gun barrel and tried to signal the shore our surrender. We soon alighted and entered the port of ——, amid the cheers of the people, who were jubilant when they found that we were friends, instead of prisoners of war."

He also serves who stoops and weeds.

When Baby Is Teething

GROVER'S BABY RHEUM MEDICINE will correct the Stomach and Bowel troubles. Perfectly harmless. See directions on the bottle.

Had the Proof.

"Won't you give up smoking to please me?"

"No, girly."

"Then you don't love me."

"Yes, I do, and here's the proof. Another girl wants me to give you up to please her, but I won't do that."

Pittsburgh Sun.

Pose Exposed.

First Yank—Writing home?

The New Yank—Yes! I'm telling the folks I have at last discovered why Napoleon is always represented with his hand plunged inside his coat.

First Yank—Well, what's the reason?

The New Yank—You'll know all right, when you've slept on straw in a French stable and heard the cooties stug.

Aerial Bombing.

Aerial bombing is today far more of an exact science than was supposed possible a year and a half ago. In the early days of the war, dropping bombs was largely a matter of luck. Accurate bomb-sights have been produced which, carefully used, are a guarantee of the bomb falling on the object aimed at, with a very small margin of error. Of course, in the case of all such instruments, the human element is sometimes responsible for errors of calculation and a small error on a bomb-sight at 15,000 feet will send a bomb far out of its course.

Is Now Making Good.

Major Coffin found the affidavit and tore it up, and then issued an order transferring the soldier to an active regiment, and the soldier left.

After he had gone the visitor turned to Major Coffin and said: "Major, I thank you. I had determined there would be no yellow curs in my family, and if that boy hadn't withdrawn that affidavit I would have beaten him up right here. But I'm glad he did it of his own free will."

The soldier who thought he was a conscientious objector has been making good ever since the visit of his brother. He seems, in fact, to be more afraid of his brother than of the Germans, and those who have been watching him are of the opinion that he will make a very good fighting man.

LEADS HOUSE TO DOCTOR

Parisian Installs Rockefeller Institute Scientist in His Home at Saint Cloud.

Paris.—Dr. Alexis Carrel of the Rockefeller Institute for Medical Research of New York was recently seeking a building at Saint Cloud suitable for a laboratory and workshop near certain hospital centers. He found the house he wanted in a park full of splendid trees. The "Verger" (Orchard), as the property was called, belonged to Andre Bernheim, who had refused the most tempting offers to rent it on account of the family souvenirs it contained and the art treasures.

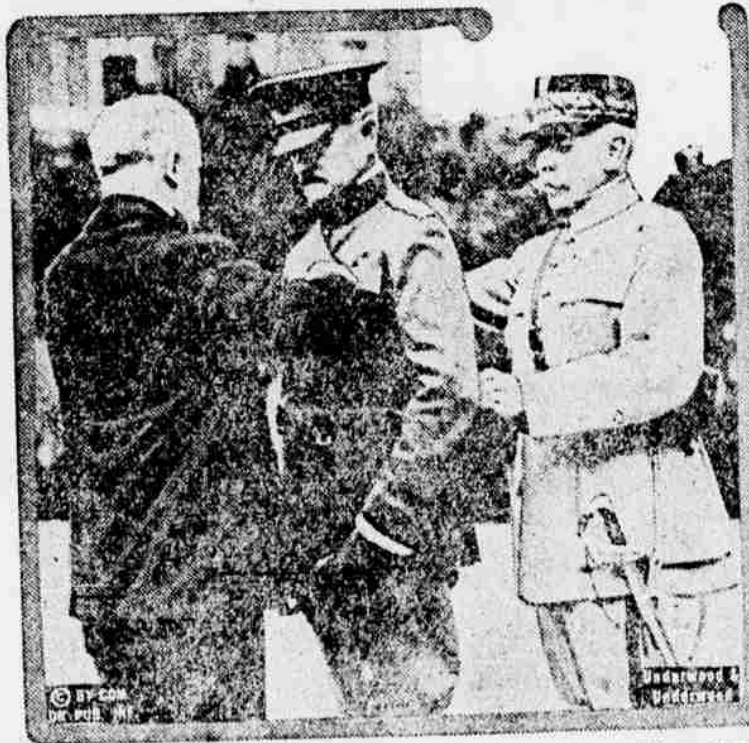
When Mr. Bernheim heard of Doctor Carrel's wish to lease his house he said: "Tell Doctor Carrel that I am greatly flattered at his choice and that the Verger and its surroundings are at his service."

When the question of rent was raised Mr. Bernheim exclaimed: "No, no, a scientist owes nothing to anybody. It is I who am honored."

11-Foot Porpoise Killed.

London.—Supposedly killed by a depth charge, a large porpoise, 11 feet long, with an estimated girth of seven feet, has been washed up at Blank End, Morayport.

LEGION OF HONOR STAR FOR PERSHING



General Pershing being decorated with the star and the ribbon of the Legion d'Honneur by President Poincaré. General de Terge is standing at the right.

NOTHING IS TOO HARD

Yankees Make Impossible Possible, Says Petit Journal.

High Tribute Paid to Ingenuity, Cleverness and Dispatch of Americans.

Paris.—The Americans doubt nothing. That is the reason they realize everything in the way of making the impossible possible and overcoming all obstacles.

So says the Petit-Journal, in speaking of the enormous docks and warehouses which the American army has erected on the coasts of France.

"The Americans," the newspaper continues, "do big things and they do them quickly. The question of time and other rules which ordinarily determine the possible do not exist for the Americans. With them the impossible becomes the rule and it is

because of that reason that the Americans are always advancing.

"They have constructed 'somewhere in France' a depot of enormous proportions—already the largest of all such depots in France and second largest in the world. A year ago there was nothing but bare land. Today the site is actually a city.

"To house the thousands of workers—French, Americans, Algerians, Chinese, Moroccans, German prisoners—it was necessary to build hundreds of barracks. Then the magazines, warehouses, were put up. To get some idea of the place it is only necessary to say that these docks cover 28 square kilometers.

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THIS WOMAN SAVED FROM AN OPERATION

By taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, One of Thousands of Such Cases.

Black River Falls, Wis.—"As Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound saved me from an operation, I cannot say enough in praise of it. I suffered from organic troubles and my side hurt me so I could hardly get up from my bed, and I was unable to do my household work. I had the best doctors in Eau Claire and they wanted me to have an operation, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured me so I did not need the operation, and I am telling all my friends about it."—Mrs. A. W. Binzer, Black River Falls, Wis.

It is just such experiences as that of Mrs. Binzer that has made this famous root and herb remedy a household word from ocean to ocean. Any woman who suffers from inflammation, ulceration, displacements, backache, nervousness, irregularities or "the blues" should not rest until she has given it a trial, and for special advice write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

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Children Who Are Sickly

Mothers who value the health of their children, should never be without MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN, for use when needed. They tend to Break up Colds, Relieve Feverishness, Worms, Constipation, Head-ache, Teething Troubles, and Stomach Disorders.

TRADE MARK. Don't accept any Substitute. Used by Mothers for 25 years. Sold by Druggists everywhere. Ask today. Trial package FREE. Address, MOTHER GRAY CO., Le Roy, N. Y.

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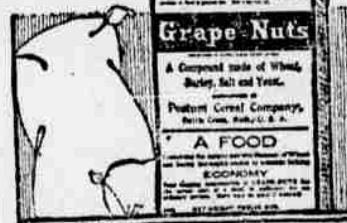
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A Goodly Store of Wheat, Barley, Rye and Oats.

Product of the Grape-Nuts Cereal Company, Le Roy, N. Y.

A FOOD

is comfortably done when one uses

Saving Sugar and Wheat

is comfortably done when one uses

uses

Grape-Nuts

This cereal food is composed partly of barley and contains its own sugar made from its own grains.

A truly wonderful Food, ready to eat.

"There's a Reason"